February 1, 2025

Short Line Railroad

On tracks that weave through verdant fields,

The Short Line Railroad gently yields,

To whispers of the passing breeze,

And rustling leaves on stately trees.

A modest path, yet mighty role,

Connecting hearts, achieving goals,

Through towns and farms, the iron thread,

Where dreams were born and stories spread.

Its engines hummed a steady tune,

Underneath the sun and moon,

With every mile, a bridge to span,

Uniting land and kin and man.

Though oft unseen in grand debates,

Its journey through the quiet states,

Speaks volumes of the humble line,

Enduring past the test of time.